PAUL FLANDERS
DRAWER Z

6-39

SAYS THE EDITOR

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 10 • No. 7 CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • FEBRUARY 17, 1939 FIVE CENTS

Fire Department Radio in Operation; And It Cost, Gentle Reader, Just $75

ONE OF OUR JOYS IS OUR IVY IN THE PRESS ROOM

One of the great delights of our life is our ivy in the press room down here at THE CYMBAL. You'd be surprised at it. About four years ago it poked a green, inquisitive nose through a crack in the baseboard behind the cabinet where we keep THE CYMBAL galleys. This, of course, was unbeknownst to us, but the ivy, encountering no opposition and seeing no frowns, continued on in and finally stuck a tentative leaf up above the cabinet. This audacity aroused our enthusiasm. And now you ought to see our ivy. It has grown 12 feet up to a ceiling beam, and along that to the center of the big press room another 12 feet or more. You'd get some joy through looking at our ivy in the press room.

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WE ARE AMUSED NO END BY SOME OF CARMEL'S BUSINESS PEOPLE

We were amused no end one day this week by the tearful plaint of an Ocean avenue merchant. He happens to be one of that little group of wilful men who preferred the avenue looking like an elongated used-car lot to its present attractive appearance. He told us that he had lost big-money customers because they had no place to park. We pointed out to him that it was his protesting bunch which made parking difficult, naming a couple of his wilful cronies who think it's funny to drive their cars around the block every hour so that they can keep them parked all day on Ocean avenue without fear of police interference; in other words, a couple of gentlemen who have discovered that they can't prove their contention that parking is now difficult without themselves making it difficult—that little business of slashing at the nasal organ to wreak vengeance on the facial ensemble.

"I admit that," said my tearful merchant. "But it's impossible to get the business people to cooperate on anything."

On which we, quick as a flash on the uptake, asked blithely: "And whose funeral may that be, pray tell, pray tell?"

(Every now and then we're simply overcome by the thought of how dull Fridays would be in Carmel without our little newspaper.)

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REFERRING TO A LETTER HEREIN AND TELLING ABOUT OUR POLICE

In "The Fuse Box" on another page of this issue of THE CYMBAL appears a letter from Carol Hampton of Cleveland, Ohio. You may not react favorably to the tone of the protest or to the epithets used, as we do not, but you must accept it as an expression of opinion and resentment of a visitor to our city. It is doubly important and obviously sincere because it was not written in the heat of passion which the incident aroused at the moment. This person has had several weeks in which to cool off and is still aroused to the extent of putting on paper these expressions of disgust.

THE CYMBAL has never been a chamber of commerce organ. Twelve years ago we fought bitterly the proposal to organize a sort of tourists' bureau here. We would fight such a move today as

(Continued on Page Two)

EL PASEO IS WITHDRAWN BY FORD

El Paseo building is no longer a prospective city hall for Carmel. Byington Ford, who offered it to the city for $32,000, and toward the purchase of which the council went so far as to pass a resolution to call a bond election, has withdrawn the offer. He simply informs the mayor and the council in his letter of withdrawal that the option given the city has expired.

So, that leaves 12 proposed locations for the proposed city hall, the El Paseo proposition being actually two, one as she stands with $5,000 in physical changes to fit the city's needs, and the other calling for another $5,000 to add a second story at the northern end of the building.

The city hall committee has been going hither and yon studying the proposed sites and has had one or two private meetings with the council members, but the public will probably not be let in on the matter until the next regular meeting of the council Wednesday evening, March 8. A tentatively scheduled meeting for last Wednesday afternoon was called off.

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Firemen Make $350 on Big Program

Although not all the columns have been added and not all the subtractions made, Fred Mylar, chairman of the committee, reports to us that about $350 net goes into the fire department uniform fund as a result of the entertainment given in Sunset Auditorium last Saturday night under the direction of the Carmel Players.

As this certain fund was $100 in the red before the affair, there is now about $250 in the fund and, Mylar says, it will be just about enough for the purpose.

He asked us to extend the heartfelt appreciation of the firemen for all the help given them in the show and gratitude to those who bought tickets. We would put it that those who bought tickets, and attended, should be gratified. It was a good show, taken all in all.

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AMAZING BOOK ON PEASANT ART AT THE LIBRARY

Elizabeth Niles has an amazing book on display in the Carmel Library. It's upstairs on a table in the Harrison collection room. It's amazing, incidentally, as to cost, and amazing immeasurably as to content. It's called "Peasant Art in Europe" and contains 100 plates in color of peasant handicraft in all European countries. There are in it 2100 examples of peasant ornamental work, selected and arranged by Helmuth Theodier Bossert. It has been lent to the Carmel Library by the county library and we can have it here only another week or ten days. On that cost business—$50 for just a re-print of it.

Bassett To Run for Councilman

A STATEMENT TO THE PEOPLE

I believe, as I have said and monotonously reiterated, that the Carmel police department is incompetently and inefficiently administered and that a majority of the police force of five men are inefficient and incompetent policemen.

I believe that we are expending too large a percentage of tax money for the maintenance of a police department for a community the size and location and character of Carmel.

I believe that some of that money should be diverted from police funds and used for many much-needed physical improvements in the city and to help foster and maintain cultural activities which tend to make life happier here.

I believe that it is the business of our city council to make our city beautiful and attractive—not most importantly for those who come here, but for those who live here—rather than to foster and to increase an activity which makes it ugly and venomous in our own sight.

It is my conviction after attendance at council meetings for the past nine months that this present council has no intention of reducing the police costs, or the police personnel, or of making any changes in that personnel.

I believe that in some inexplicable manner Robert Norton has hypnotized Frederick Bechdolt and that Carmel was the victim of a trick in the so-called survey and report of August Vollmer which now give this council its announced authority for going hog-wild in its pouring of money into police coffers.

But I am also convinced that my repeatedly saying these things and my journalistic efforts toward changing them are, and will continue to be, ineffectual, doubly so, if I may quote William Pitt, "because they irritate to an incurable resentment."

Yet, I am equally convinced that the majority of the people of Carmel agree with me, and that in this fruitless and thankless task of protest I have been their spokesman.

Believing these things, and believing this last thing, I propose to try to prove my conviction is right and at the same time actually accomplish some good for the community. I propose to substitute direct, effective action, for indirect, ineffective attempts.

In April of next year the terms of three members of the present city council will expire. Councilmen Clara Kellogg and Everett Smith were elected three years ago for four-year terms and those terms will end next year.

Councilman Hazel Watrous was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Gordon Campbell. According to the state law for cities of the sixth class an appointee to an elective office serves only until the next regular election. Miss Watrous' term, therefore, expires in April, 1940.

So, the terms of Clara Kellogg, Everett Smith and Hazel Watrous end in April of next year, and, therefore

It is possible at that time to elect a new majority to the Carmel city council.

I will be a candidate for the city council at the election in April, 1940, to be one of that majority of three.

Between now and a reasonable time before that election or, if possible, sooner, I propose to find two others who will be candidates with me to form that majority, if elected, and who will act with me on policies we propose to outline from time to time between now and the election in the columns of THE CYMBAL.

These policies will include other matters than a solution of the police problem. They will include principles for which two members of the present council stood in their candidacies last year, but have since failed to put into effect. When the time comes for you to decide on city councilmen in April of next year you will know clearly and thoroughly what my two running mates and I stand for and what we irrevocably pledge ourselves to do.

I have no personal ambition to sit on the Carmel city council, or to have anything officially to do with the Carmel city government. It would mean time and labor which I can ill afford to give and to the bestowal of which I am particularly disinclined.

But my candidacy, together with the two others, designed to accomplish a purpose, will put the cards on the table flat, and face up, and the vote in April, 1940, will clear the record.

You will have an opportunity to show whether you want or do not want the police department revolutionized.

Because if elected my two running mates and I will do this:

If by that time this present council has installed a police radio we will reduce the police force to three men—competent men.

If there is no police radio we will reduce the department to three men for nine months in the year and to four men for the three summer months.

In either event we will appoint a trained, efficient chief of police who will name competent, efficient men to the force.

What other things we will do will be told to you between now and the day of the election.

—W. K. BASSETT

2 TESTS PROVE EFFICIENCY OF TRUCK AND STATION CONTACT

With two tests this week, one of two hours and the other of three, the Carmel Fire department radio short-wave transmission and receiving system was established as efficient in operation.

The tests were made between the fire station and the salvage truck, darting here and there about the city and visiting all points. The test was conducted by Charles Guth, who is principally responsible for its construction, and other members of the department.

An official demonstration, principally for those who subscribed sums to the fund for buying necessary equipment, will be held next week. These donors gave a total of $75, on the solicitation of Bernard Rowntree, and they are to be shown what their money has accomplished.

With this sum of money, and using his personal short wave license, Guth built the transmission and receiving sets. Most of the money subscribed was used in the construction of the transmitter and power supply on the salvage wagon. Only through the radio enthusiasm of Guth and his manual efficiency was it possible to construct the set with only $75 in money to help.

In telling about the tests yesterday, Charlie said that the salvage truck was sent to every point in Carmel where it was feared reception might be difficult, but at no point was any trouble encountered.

The salvage wagon of the fire department, in case you don't know, answers all fire calls and carries first-aid equipment, tarpaulins for covering furniture to protect it from water, carpenter's equipment for immediate repairs, the pulmotor and other equipment which makes a fire-fighting department efficient in the saving of lives and the protection of property.

While the fire department's radio equipment extends only to one truck, and doesn't possess the standard equipment specified for such systems, it is good and efficient and operated by paid employees of the city—and there is a long, long trail of taxpayers' unhappiness between $75 and the $2500 which our city council is playing around with right now as the cost of a police radio.

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CARMEL STORES WILL NOT BE CLOSED TOMORROW

Just in case you had heard that the merchants of Carmel were to be closed on Saturday on account of the Exposition opening, they've definitely decided otherwise. Oh, there may be one here and there who'll shut up shop, but that will be because he's a branch office and has had orders from headquarters.

bitterly. The full-page blurb which appeared gratuitously in our weekly contemporary a month or two ago, setting forth the attractions of Carmel, turned our editorial stomach. We want the kind of people to live among us who come here because of what Carmel is. We want this because we who are its best people came here to live because of what it is, and it is natural that we should wish for congenial neighbors. They add to the joy of living. And we mean *what it is* in its offering of those things of which it is made by God, or whatever is your name for the creator of phenomena we list under the head of Nature.

So, THE CYMBAL does not welcome tourists and gladly waves them on their way past the head of Ocean avenue along the San Simeon highway. But if they do turn down into our town, even they or the more appreciative kind such as we judge the writer of this letter to be, we are not hurting them but ourselves if we are discourteous and snarly in our reception of them. Just as we would be should we forget the social amenities in opening the door of our home to an unwelcome guest.

Most generally a police department opens the door of a city. In Carmel this circumstance appears to be unfortunate.

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IF GOD SENDS A VAGRANT SPARK INTO LA LOMA OR OUT ONTO THE POINT

There are many, varied and perfectly justifiable reasons why the four or five residential sections directly adjoining the city of Carmel should become an integral part of the municipality. Before our readers who live in these outlying districts start their scoffs and cries that our reasons are purely selfish, let us record our charge against them that their reasons for remaining out are much more selfish than ours.

Their reasons are based almost solely on the matter of increased taxation. But surely they are today, and for a long time they have been, receiving advantages provided by a municipal government without having to pay for those advantages. Taxes they would have to pay on entering the city would not be retroactive, so that they can look back on what they have received as pure velvet.

It is true that they have not had a direct voice in the administration of the community through whose existence they have profited, but they can jolly well admit that many of them have not been a bit reticent about directly expressing their opinions and directly spreading their influence among those within our corporate limits who will listen to them. Right today there is an important member of the residential community known as The Point who is manifesting no backwardness in telling Ocean avenue what kind of a city hall Carmel should have and where it should be placed. From "outside" residents we on THE CYMBAL are receiving as many criticisms of our police and suggestions as to what should be done about them as from the taxpayers who are paying their salaries.

This is in addition to the privileges the outside districts enjoy because Carmel taxpayers are maintaining a city government in their midst. They use our roads, our shops, our taxi services, our deliveries, our public utilities plants. They take advantage of our cultural activities, our entertainment facilities, what recreational possibilities we are able to possess.

In the matter of fire protection they have something that fortunately to date they have not required to any very serious extent. While our fire department cannot take Carmel equipment outside the city limits, a telephone call will send our fire chief and as many men as he can muster, and with what equipment the men privately have in their cars, to the aid of an outside householder.

We have said nothing, and we could say much, about outside residents who take advantage of the existence of our city to make their livelihoods. Carmel taxpayers are providing them with a district in which to do business and furnishing them protection for their business establishments, as well as customers.

For all these things the outside resident is paying nothing, and because of the growth of the whole community, principally around our borders and outside our city limits, the Carmel taxpayer is bearing a burden which becomes greater from year to year.

Referring back to the resident of The Point who has always been active, forensically speaking, in Carmel affairs, the city is penalized, too, to a great extent by the fact that in these outlying districts are a large number of men and women, comparatively, who could contribute much to the welfare of the community through their direct participation in municipal affairs. We mean, that there are potential councilmen of large caliber living in those districts. In fact, the percentage of them is greater there because by the mere fact of their outside residence, in more spacious home estates, they are of the class which has time and energy to devote to what we might largely call statesmanship. Many of them, to be specific about it, have nothing else to do.

We don't think that any retaliation methods should be used in compelling these outsiders to be less selfish and more community-minded, such as refusing to be civil to them on Ocean avenue, or refusing to trade in their stores, or prohibiting them the use of our library at any price, or talking Bob Leidig into saying "Sorry" over the telephone when a fire call comes to him from the outside. But if God sends the wind and a vagrant spark some day up in La Loma or in Hatton Fields or far over on The Point we here on THE CYMBAL will waste no editorial ink in questioning the wisdom and the vengeance of the Almighty.

—W. K. B.

Kuster General Director for Reinhardt

We're getting much interested watching this Edward Gerhard Kuster person since he shook the Carmel dust from his shoes and joined himself up with the Max Reinhardt Players in Hollywood. Now, we see by the press and programs, he is assistant to Reinhardt as general production director at the Workshop down there.

The Workshop has just completed a three-day engagement of Maeterlinck's "Sister Beatrice" at the Lobero Theatre in Santa Barbara. It was marked by the first American appearance of Helene Thimig (Mrs. Max Reinhardt), formerly a distinguished player of classic roles in Europe.

It is reported that the Workshop will take a picked cast around this coming summer among various little theatres and outdoor theatres in California.

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CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS cost 10 cents a line for one time, but only 12 cents a line for two times and for four times (no change in copy) they're only 20 cents a line.

You Actually Get 25 Whole Minutes Of Paderewski at The Filmarte

In "Moonlight Sonata" you will get 25 minutes of Paderewski at the piano.

No one, who has watched and listened to Paderewski, can have failed to realize he was in the presence of a great personality. He is one of the few artists who lift an audience out of itself, immerse it in the beauty, passion and poetry of music.

It is not generally known that Paderewski is scholarly and lettered. He could have risen to greatness in any field. The emotion which stirred patriotism for his native land, swept him into European diplomacy and made him Premier of Poland is the same emotion that surges through his music and transports the listener.

This magnificent record for future generations is playing at the Filmarte for a limited time only.

Paintings of Jeanne D'Orge on Display At Anikeyev Studio in Monterey

Twenty paintings by Jeanne D'Orge are currently on view at Sibyl Anikeyev's photographic studio in Monterey, the first time that a selection of the artist's work has been made public nearer than San Francisco. Long a resident of Carmel, Jeanne D'Orge has been painting experimentally a dozen years or more, gradually refining a highly individual technique both as regards her treatment of subject matter and her extraordinary use of color.

The present pictures, all painted within the last few months, testify to a poetic and fantastic imagination. We behold huge dreamlike cities resting on flanks of vaporous mountains or spreading across valleys of supernatural and not always comforting beauty, the land backed with skies that are sometimes misty, sometimes blowing with storms, sometimes burning with savage light, and often as reeking with fertility as the earth they cover. The monumental landscapes of these pictures approach, some of them, abstract formations of color. They are built with ruthless, often chaotic energy and the finest of them suggest country of swampy luxuriance, half frozen, half tropical, country of turgid and wild grandeur. The world that Jeanne D'Orge reveals is for an explorer with a stout heart and an inclination for strange flora and wonderful weather.

The figure paintings are invariably groups of shadowy people dominated by a single idea or action; a congregation spellbound by a distinctly pagan resurrection; a silent mob standing before official figures in a colosseum; performers and spectators at a street carnival; the night shift emerging from a grimy factory; casual and noiseless meetings in darkened streets.

One senses in all these pictures an ecstatic quality, a quick inspirational setting down of a fugitive vision. This, in the few unsuccessful efforts, leaves the desire for a greater penetration and clarity, but in the majority it makes for impressions of great power and brilliancy. It is faint praise, but a truth readily apparent, that Jeanne D'Orge is painting some of the most interesting and original pictures of any artist in the peninsular region.

The exhibition is open to the public daily from four o'clock and will continue until February 26th.

—LEON WILSON

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SEND US A DOLLAR and we'll send THE CYMBAL to you for one whole year.

"DO THE DEAD FORGIVE?" DR. McKEE'S TOPIC

"Do the Dead Forgive?" is the title of Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon at the Carmel Community Church this Sunday morning. This service begins at 11 o'clock. The Church School begins at 9:45 a.m., the minister's Bible Class at 10 a.m. and the Junior Christian Endeavor at 5 p.m.

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CARMEL BRANCH

Cast Is Selected For "Pursuit of Happiness"

The Carmel Players' twelfth production, "The Pursuit of Happiness," will open two weeks from last night, March 2, at the Filmarte. The cast is energentically at work putting it into good risible shape, for this time it's a comedy, a rollicking, graceful and rather astonishing comedy of American life and customs in the days of the Revolution.

The cast includes a gratifying number of strong players. Lee Crowe will take the role of *Max*, a charming Hessian who is bewildered by American inconsistencies, and swept off his stalwart feet by an ingenuous Connecticut maid. Crowe played this role professionally with the road-show of "The Pursuit of Happiness." A strikingly smooth and flexible young actor, Crowe is excellently adapted to this well-drawn part. *Max* speaks with an endearing accent, as did those other two characters played in Carmel by Lee Crowe: *Sigurd Jungquist* in "Night of January Sixteenth," and *M. Topaze* in "Topaze."

The complete cast is announced by Chick McCarthy as follows: *Meg*, Hildreth Masten, who took infinite pains to qualify for the part; *Mose* Torey Butler; *Captain Kirkland*, Frank Dickinson; *Colonel Sherwood*, Del Page; *Prudence Kirkland*, Barbara Connell; *Comfort Kirkland*, Helen Coolidge; *Max Christmann*, Lee Crowe; *Thaddeus Jennings*, Richard Masten; *Rev. Lyman Banks*, Bob Bratt.

An entertainment and general meeting of the Carmel Players, open to the public, is scheduled for Sunday evening, February 19. A bill of special acts is promised by Billy France, chairman of the Green Room committee. The Players plan to cast and produce frequent one-act plays to provide larger experience for their active membership. The Green Room on Casanova street will be utilized as an informal gathering-place for sociability and exchange of ideas.

At the general meeting the full scope of Player activities will be announced and explained. All persons in the Peninsula region interested in any aspect of community theater will be welcomed as new members of the Players. —E. F.

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ROBLES DEL RIO LODGE SOLD, IS REPORT

It has been reported about town for the past few days, but without what might be termed acceptable confirmation from the parties involved, that Frank B. Porter has sold Robles del Rio Lodge, and all appurtenances thereto, to David Prince and William B. Wood. Prince has been running the Hotel Commodore in San Francisco for the past three years. The Porters have been making a seductive spot of Robles del Rio. It looks as though the attractive set-up out there in the valley would continue on and on.

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FRENCH CONVERSATION IS OFFERED IN PACIFIC GROVE

A new class in advanced conversational French will start next Monday evening at the Pacific Grove High school under the adult education program. It will be held thereafter every Monday and Wednesday night from 7 until 9 o'clock. A knowledge of French grammar is required of entrants. Royal R. Coryell will be the instructor. There is, of course, the beginners' class in French every Tuesday and Thursday night.

Many Carmel People Plan to Hear Marian Anderson at San Jose

When Marian Anderson sings in San Jose in the Civic Auditorium on Tuesday evening, February 28, she will be accompanied by the Finnish pianist and composer, Kosti Vehanen. Miss Anderson sings one of Vehanen's songs on each of her programs, considering them unusually fine. Her full program for San Jose is as follows:

Begruessung, Handel; *Se Florindo e Fedele*, Scarlatti; *Agnus Dei*, Bizet; *Fruehlingstraum*, Schubert; *Der Tod und das Maedchen*, Schubert; *Wohin*, Schubert; *Ave Maria*, Schubert; *O Don Fatale or Elizabeth's Prayer, Tannhaeuser*, Wagner; *Night on Ways Unknown has Fallen*, Griffes; *Rivets*, Cohen; *Amuri, Amuri*, Sadero; *Finnish Humoresque*, Vehanen; Negro Spirituals, *Deep River, Heav'n, Heav'n, Crucifixion, My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lord.*

Among those who will go up to San Jose for Miss Anderson's concert Tuesday are Miss Helen Anderson, the W. K. Bassetts, Jane Bouse, Mrs. John Cocke, the William O'Donnells, Mrs. Russell Field, Miss Margaret Furness, the Hal Garrotts, Mrs. M. F. Grant, the Charles Sumner Greenes with Miss Anne and Miss Bettie, Johan Hagemeyer, Ruth Higby, Clara Hinds, Mrs. Kathrine MacFarlane Howe, the L. O. Kellogs with their daughter, Ruth, and Miss Clara and Miss Ella Kellogg, the J. Weaver Kitchens, Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Kocher, Margaret Konarsky, Margaret Lial, Helen Lisle, Kathleen Lorentzen, Mrs. Herbert John Morse, Emily Pitkin, Susan Porter, Lorena Ray, Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger and Hester, the George Stones, Celina Wells, Noel Sullivan, Marjorie Warren and Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Williams.

Seats for Miss Anderson's San Jose concert may be had at Lial's Music Shop, Monterey, and at the Auditorium Box Office, San Jose.

"Moor Born" Now In Rehearsal

"Moor Born" is in rehearsal every night now with the cast set and Mario Ramirez, the director, busy with the stage setting. He is not only directing the line rehearsals but is designing and executing the set which will be as nearly as possible a reproduction of the Bronte home. In this simple and grim atmosphere the Rev. Bronte, his son, Branwell, and daughters, Charlotte, Emily and Anne, will enact a drama of their lives.

The author of "Moor Born," Dan Totheroh, has studied the facts so carefully before writing the play that it becomes a biographical sketch.

Connie Bell visited the Bronte home last summer and has an interesting collection of pictures, books and material which is being used in connection with the production of the play.

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CARMEL YOUNG PEOPLE TO GO TO CONVENTION OF HOUSE OF YOUNG CHURCHMEN

Annual convention of the House of Young Churchmen of the Protestant Episcopal Church in California will be held this Saturday and Sunday at St. Matthew's Church, San Mateo. Those delegated from All Saints' Church in Carmel, going up tomorrow, are Gail Johnson, Mardell Baker, Kathleen Baker, Gordon Ewig and Howard Levinson. They will be joined in San Mateo by Jane and Anne Millis and Martha Millis, the latter a member of the executive council of the House of Young Churchmen. The Rev. C. J. Hulsewé will go up with them on Saturday morning but will return that night and fill his pulpit on Sunday as usual.

"Boys' Town" At Carmel Sunday

When "Boys' Town," starring Spencer Tracy and Mickey Rooney, opens at the Carmel Theatre Sunday, a new high in screen entertainment will be established.

The drama, based upon the Boys' Town established 25 years ago by Father Edward J. Flanagan just 12 miles outside of Omaha, has everything that makes for a great screen production.

In the first place, there is Spencer Tracy who tops his previous performances, impossible as this may seem, with a characterization destined to live forever in the minds of all who see him. As the idealistic priest who stakes his all on the theory that "there is no such thing as a bad boy," he turns in a performance which once again makes him a candidate for the Academy Award.

"Night in Italy" Promises Merry Comedy

A festival of merry comedy, interspersed with songs and tarantellas, will form the program of "A Night in Italy" to be given at Crespi Hall next Monday and Tuesday nights. A gathering of Italian folk would not be complete without arias from favorite operas, and no nation possesses so keen a relish for song. The San Carlos Music Society has managed to capture all this.

A novel feature from the dance studio of June Delight is a contest as to which dance is received with most favor, the Spanish dance or the Mexican folk dance. In addition, the solo Tarantella by Gloria Hellam and a dance by Madelaine McDonogh to the Donkey Serenade will be presented by these two advanced pupils of June Delight.

The gay window cards advertising "A Night in Italy" were done by Carmen Rubio, well known in Peninsula art circles.

An added attraction to a fine program is the singing of "Mattinata" by Herbert Nelson whose tenor is heard regularly at the Christian Science Church in Monterey and will be remembered for his weekly program over station KDON.

The operatic arias by Angela De Mario, Noel Sullivan and Wallace Doolittle are sung with full dramatic feeling and each singer's selection of an aria seems to be particularly suited. For those preferring less dramatic numbers the program includes such favorites as *Santa Lucia, O Sole Mio, Il Bacio, Ciribiribin* and *Funiculi, Funicula.*

This initial presentation of the San Carlos Music Society is expected to be followed by another program of music and entertainment after the Lenten season.

Tickets may be had at Staniford's and the Carmel Mission. Your ticket can be used either on Monday or Tuesday night.

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OLD TIMERS' DANCE IS ON TOMORROW NIGHT

Tex and Grace Raibourn, up at the Fish Ranch, are planning on commandeering one of the ranch trucks tomorrow night, filling it with hay, and taking a gang up to Robles del Rio Lodge for the Old Timers' Dance to be given by the B.M.B. Club.

This dance promises to be one of the dances you shouldn't miss. We do know, definitely, that there is a mob going to it.

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W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

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DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Elsa Maxwell HAS a dog!

When asked if she had a dog, Miss Maxwell very enthusiastically replied, "Oh yes, of course I have a dog." She continued even more enthusiastically, "Her name is *Saga* and she's the loveliest dog in the world."

Saga is a German boxer and while she isn't strictly a beauty she is probably what Miss Maxwell would call an "amusing" person.

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Mademoiselle *Geraldine*, a French bulldog, is the latest acquisition to the W. K. Bassett household. Mademoiselle *Gerry* is a charming little person with a gentle, quiet manner. She has her playful side, too, and delights in romping on the beach with young Oliver Bassett. Her favorite trick is cramming a rock in her mouth and then daring Oliver to take it away from her. She has another amusing trick of backing up to a person to be petted, instead of coming up the way most dogs do.

Gerry is very proud of her bat-like ears which are a heritage from her French ancestors.

+

Green seems to be the color preferred by local Beau Brummels for early Spring wardrobes. *Baron* Sparks is the latest young man of fashion to select this shade for his new top-coat. It is quite a dashing affair in the latest Bond Street cut. The *Baron*, the protégé of Mr. and Mrs. Al Sparks, is considered an authority on sartorial elegance among the Dachshund smart set.

+

Speaking of Dachshunds, as pretty a pair of youngsters as have graced the village in some time are the Dachshund twins, *Heidi* and *Freidle*, who belong to Laurids Jorgenson. Though twins, they have different coloring. *Heidi* is a striking brunette and *Freidle* a fascinating redhead. Both have melting brown eyes and a naivete that is most disarming. These adorable sub-debs will certainly be heart-breakers when they grow up.

+

We had a very interesting letter from *Jo-Jo*, the cat, who wants to know why we don't give the cats a bit of space in our column.

I'm very much afraid, *Jo-Jo*, that, as this has always been strictly a dog column, the very mention of a cat (even such a nice one as you) would raise an awful howl from our canine subscribers.

CERTAIN PEOPLE OF IMPORTANCE

Our Number One personality of the week is Edward S. Lowe. Artist, poet, musician, world-traveler, bon vivant extraordinary and possessor of an unfailing lust for life despite his probable 80 years.

At his apartment in the Sun Dial Court yesterday I looked at his paintings and listened to him recount with unutterable charm many of his impressions of life and the things that make you think. He has lived for many years in Morocco, in Sicily, in Spain and in Paris. He is an Englishman, he worships beauty, and the sun is his master.

In his painting he has broken sunlight up into minute particles so that you feel the shimmer and vibration of light. Sir Charles Clauson, eminent critic, termed Lowe's work as individual and interesting. It has been hung many times in the Paris Salon.

+

Designs by Don Blanding and Rockwell Kent will feature the new dinner sets by Vernon Potteries scheduled to burst upon the American public come April. At least, you'll be seeing layouts, probably in color, advertising their charms, on the pages of *Good Housekeeping*, *McCall's*, and similar media of national expression. There will be four in all. "Coral Reef" and "Tropical Flowers" by Don Blanding, and "Moby Dick" and "Salamina" by Rockwell Kent, and they'll be complete from cups and saucers to covered vegetable dishes.

Don, recently back from a lecture tour with a cold and the usual memory of creamed chicken and peas, over-heated pullmans and under-heated lecture halls, says that being tied up in a national advertising campaign with Rockwell Kent is a terrific break for him. Personally, we can't see Kent expressing anger and chagrin at being tied up with Blanding.

On top of all this, Don has started his new book.

+

Louise Fast arrived at the home of Ruth Huntington on Carmel Point on the night of February 8 in a driving rain. She drove alone from the very tip-end of Cape Cod, Provincetown, Massachusetts, to be exact, and finished her trip by driving up the San Simeon highway in, as we remarked before, a hard rain. A day or so later, Miss Huntington took her down to Coastlands. Miss Fast was suddenly made aware of the dangers she had traversed. But we doubt whether that would have stopped her.

Her interest is in archeology and en route she visited an archeologist friend in New Mexico. She left Miss Huntington and Carmel last Wednesday, after a continual round of entertainment, went up to spend a few days at the Exposition, and is now driving slowly through the Indian country with Charlotte Wilson, who owns and manages the famous Red Inn in Provincetown, and who had been visiting in Placerville this winter. Miss Wilson knows nothing about archeology, but will unquestionably know plenty about it before the two of them arrive back on the Cape.

+

Rolf Pielke blew in gaily to announce that his one-man show went up on the walls of the new exhibit room at Gump's in San Francisco last Friday, and it looks good. There are 18 pictures in all, plus one or two water-colors, and Rolf has done some in sanguine and some in charcoal. The subjects include eight Tortilla Flat drawings, two of Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco, one of the Carmel Mission, one of the San Carlos Mission in Monterey, and several Oakland waterfront compositions. I believe there are a couple of the famous ghost trees out at Cypress Point, too, although he forgot to mention them. Gump's, which has always handled his stuff, has done a magnificent job this time. The new exhibit room is the former rug room, and the show was timed to coincide with the opening of the Exposition. It will be up two weeks. —M. W.

Ruth Finley Gives Surprisingly Fine Recital

Last Sunday night in the Copper Cup Room of Hotel Del Monte, the Bach Society of Central California presented the young American pianist, Ruth Finley, in a program devoted mainly to the works of J. S. Bach and modern French and Spanish composers.

The transition from Bach to Goossens was, to say the least, abrupt, but Miss Finley gave such a surprising and impressive performance of the Bach-Tausig Toccata and Fugue in D-minor that whatever came afterwards was by way of being an anticlimax.

However, Miss Finley proved she possesses a decided flair for the modern and delighted her audience with two groups of effective modern works among which should be singled out for particular praise, *El Vito* by Infante and a prelude by Prokofieff.

Ruth Finley is a young pianist who should go far in her chosen field. She already plays with authority and charm. It is to be hoped that we shall have the pleasure of hearing her again in the future. —MICHEL MASKIEWITZ

+ + +

TELFER TO READ THREE PLAYS AT LEGION CLUBHOUSE THIS SPRING

Ronald Telfer has been booked for three plays this spring. The plays haven't yet been announced, but the dates will be March 11, April 8 and May 13. These play-readings will be sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary and the announcement comes from Mrs. M. J. Peterson whom we can thank for securing him.

The French government has asked Telfer to play in the André Ferrier theatre at the San Francisco Exposition. He will be the only English-speaking actor in the company.

The Auxiliary has discovered that the easiest and pleasantest way of raising money for their welfare work is via Telfer. He returns by popular request.

+ + +

ALL SAINTS' PARISH CARD PARTY NEXT MONDAY

Plans are going ahead nicely for the card party in the All Saints' Parish House on Monte Verde street this next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock to which you are invited in case you enjoy that sort of thing, and refreshments and prizes. The committee in charge of the event is Mrs. R. R. Wallace, Miss Flora Stewart, Mrs. G. W. Jordan, Miss Ginevra Pierce, Mrs. E. H. Ewig and Mrs. M. L. Hamlin.

Cascaron Ball At Del Monte February 21

On Shrove Tuesday evening, February 21, the Monterey Civic Club will present the Cascaron Ball for 1939 in the best spirit and tradition of the Old Town. It will be held in the Bali Room at Del Monte and Freddie Nagel's orchestra will play for the merrymakers from 9 p.m. until 1 a.m.

Fancy dress of the days when Monterey was California's capital will be the vogue that evening, although costume is not mandatory. You'll have a chance to break a cascaron over the head of your dancing partner and cover her with confetti and tinsel, and there will be a grand march.

Many of the traditional things of Monterey have vanished but the Monterey Civic Club feels that the Cascaron Ball was too much fun to be allowed to vanish. They hope to be able to prove this to many Carmel residents on February 21.

+ + +

HORACE LYON'S "BRONZE" WINS BIG APPLAUSE

The camera study of a negress, entitled "Bronze," by Horace Lyon, that hangs not only in the Carmel Art Gallery but in the Pictorial Photography Exhibition at the Exposition, was taken at the Carmel Art Institute. The model is Florence Wysinger, who was sent down by Miss Neale Sullivan, secretary at the California School of Fine Arts, with a recommendation that put her at the top of the list insofar as models and the Fine Arts were concerned. She was in Carmel two weeks. She was so lovely and fine that Kit thought the Camera Club should have the opportunity of using her. Bouquets to Lyon for a fine piece of work and a hand for the lovely Wysinger who is undoubtedly on her way up.

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THE CYMBAL, Carmel's Distinctive Newspaper, One Dollar a year.

Sunset School Menu

February 20-24

Monday: Alphabet soup, peach and cottage cheese salad, spaghetti with tomato sauce, spinach, ice cream.

Tuesday: Cream of tomato soup, pineapple gelatin salad, hamburgers, diced beets, jello.

Thursday: Vegetable beef soup, mixed fruit salad, mashed potatoes, artichokes, custard.

Friday: Cream of onion soup, waldorf salad, baked beans, carrots, ice cream.

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and a
La Conga Contest
SATURDAY NIGHT
at
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AS THE CROW FRIES

PARDON ME

You'd think that Mr. Merriam
Would wish the earth would bury him;
For bitter is the cup that he's imbibed.
And on his great memorial
For acts gubernatorial
His secretary's name must be inscribed.

His actions unconventional
May not have been intentional.
Perhaps they didn't bring him any pence.
But those in posts political
Must face a court that's critical
Where dumbness is a very poor defense.

If anyone is sadder he
Can only be Megladdery,
Who faces prosecution and disgrace.
For everyone is scandalized
At how it's said he vandalized
The duties of his confidential place.

This almost judge superior
Should kick his own posterior
When thinking how he went from great to small.
And getting back to normal he
Should call upon us formally
And beg a thousand pardons of us all.

+

ANOTHER FORGOTTEN MAN

It is a standard Republican unpleasantry, these days, that the "Forgotten Man" is the taxpayer. And though age may have withered this crack somewhat, and custom may have staled the infinite variety of its editorial presentations, its truth hasn't departed with its sparkle. Rightly or wrongly, the Democrats haven't wasted much compassion on the man who pays the bills.

However, the Republicans themselves have been suffering from a serious lapse of memory. If the forgotten man of the Democrats is the taxpayer the forgotten man of the Republicans is the voter.

Doubtless the Republican leadership would deny that this person has been overlooked. Doubtless their feeling is more that tender, "Gone but not forgotten," which often surrounds the memory of pleasant associations long past. And doubtless they don't overlook him intentionally. But just as the Democrate only recall the taxpayer long enough to slap new taxes upon him, so the Republicans only recall the voter long enough to do a new job of antagonizing him.

In the opinion of many of us the political success of the New Deal has been due less to the Roosevelt appeal and the Farley astuteness than to the ineptitude of Republican leadership. And that leadership has fallen down primarily because it has failed to take into consideration the psychology of the voter. It has seemed to take the viewpoint that the job of an "opposition party" is to oppose anything and everything, good or bad, popular or unpopular, that the person or party in power advocates.

Mr. Landon, I believe, understands the folly of this. And I also believe that Mr. Landon would have received far more votes in the 1938 election if he had been permitted to apply that understanding. But burdened as he was with Mr. Knox and the hate-Roosevelt group he simply didn't have a chance. Relief money may have swung some votes to the New Deal, but only buyable votes can be bought, while almost any sort of vote can be estranged.

Take my own case. I was on the fence, chiefly because of the reasonableness of Mr. Landon and of certain Roosevelt mistakes; and instead of enticing me off that fence into their own camp the Roosevelt-haters chose to blast me off it into the camp of the enemy. That is but a single instance, of course, but I don't think that I am so very different from a great many other people.

Not that Mr. Landon could have won that election anyhow. The time wasn't ripe for a change. He was put up as a sort of burnt offering to the future of the Republican party, but if left to his own devices he might not have been burned quite to a crisp. And he might very well have created a substantial foundation of goodwill for the Republicans to build on in 1940.

But he didn't, because he wasn't given a chance to. And the Republicans are doing nothing to build up such a foundation now. Too many of them are too busy hating Roosevelt, so that they attack him on all fronts and waste on points where he is impregnable a lot of ammunition that should be conserved to fire against points—and there are many of them—where he is vulnerable.

Now, I am no politician, so that it may seem presumptuous of me to give politicians advice. But I am a voter and I know what sort of campaign I personally react to. And I know particularly that I don't react favorably to campaigns of hatred and general obstruction. I feel not only that honest, straightforward, good natured politics can be successful politics but that it is the only type of politics that can normally be counted upon to build up the strength of a party which is out of power.

So it seems to me that it is time for Republican leadership to realize that their task is not so much the warming of the hearts of those who will vote with them anyhow as to win over to their side enough other people to swing an election for them. They can count on the hate-Roosevelt group 100 per cent, just as Mr. Roosevelt can count 100 per cent on the ardent New Dealers, so that for purposes of politics they may disregard them. It is to people who form the center bloc in our political life, who try to be reasonable and think things out, that they must make their appeal. And those people won't be impressed favorably by blasts on all fronts, any more than they were in 1938.

I should like to see the Republicans form a concrete and constructive program without regard to the fictitious necessity of opposing the president on all points. I should like to see them decide on their policies without reference to Mr. Roosevelt, and having done so to cooperate with him where their program squares with his and fight him like the devil where it does not. I should like to see them stop doing Mr. Roosevelt the honor of making his opinion the one point on which their policy turns.

For that is what they have been doing. As things stand today Mr. Roosevelt decides on the policies of both the New Deal and the Republican party. When he decides what the New Deal stands for he decides by the same operation what the Republicans stand against. And since Mr. Roosevelt is not entirely unmindful of popularity this means that he is constantly shoving the Republicans into unpopular positions.

There is no valid reason why the Republicans should allow the president to monopolize the popularity to be derived from advocating certain things which happen to be both popular and right. Such dogged opposition simply allows him to capitalize politically upon them, strengthening him and weakening them. For while Mr. Roosevelt may often be wrong the voters in general are not going to believe that he *must* be wrong *all* the time, and continued efforts to make them believe this will simply cause further damage to their faith in Republican leadership.

We are sorely in need of a party of constructive opposition, a party which knows when to attack and when to hold its fire, a party which decides its policies on a basis of the nation's good rather than of opposition to the other fellow. And while it may be natural for some Republicans to hate Roosevelt it would be good politics for them to do their hating in private. You don't win voters away from a man by letting them know that you think they were morons for voting for him in the first place.

You win them first by buildng up confidence in your leadership and second by proposing to lead them somewhere. The Republican party is doing neither of these things today. And it will never do them if in its eagerness to attack it goes on blindly letting the enemy decide not only upon the field of political battle but upon its own position on that field.

+

One way in which the taxpayer may get out of the position of being the Forgotten Man is by failing to file an income tax report. Then he will be remembered—and how!

+

If what I learned of them during the 1938 campaign is any real indication of political common sense I think that John Jordan and Allen Griffin could do more to revive the moribund Republican elephant than a lot of the bigwigs in Washington and New York.

John and I had a long talk, in which he criticised the administration honestly and fairly. And while he didn't mince words in his expression of disapproval of the New Deal he didn't do any hate-hymning, and he let me know that he didn't consider singing that type of song good politics.

As for Allen Griffin, I thought that his editorials summing up the Republican side of the 1938 campaign were the most reasonable editorials, Republican or Democratic, that I read during those times. And if it hadn't been for Mr. Knox and Mr. Hearst and a few others John and Allen might have reasoned me right into the elephant pit. —RICHARD L. MASTEN

JANE ETTER SURPRISINGLY DROPS IN ON FAMILY IN NEW ZEALAND

You can think of Jane Etter, who left her cake shop on Dolores street last November for the deck of the S. S. Monterey, bound for Aukland, New Zealand, as being in the middle of family and festivities centered around the Golden Wedding anniversary of her parents near Westport, in the South Island. The anniversary falls somewhere around Valentine's Day, and in that farming section of New Zealand, still sparcely settled, where landholders are still pioneers and your neighbors for miles around are all old friends or companions, it will be a current event.

When Jane landed in Aukland, she had to take another boat across the Cook straits to Wellington. It was from there that she sent a wire to her family, their first news that Jane wasn't still in California. A train from Wellington brought her to the family circle on Christmas morning, as nice a surprise package as one could imagine.

Jane enjoyed the trip out even though the seas were heavy and the ship did some fancy rolling. She'll return in March or April.

+ + +

"DOING THE TRUTH" TO BE ALL SAINTS' SERMON TOPIC

"Doing the Truth" will be the theme of the Rev. C. J. Hulsewé this Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The full-vested choir, under the direction of R. E. Manhire, will take care of the music. The service of the Holy Communion is held at All Saints' Church at 8 o'clock a. m. on Sundays. The Church School begins at 9:30 a.m.

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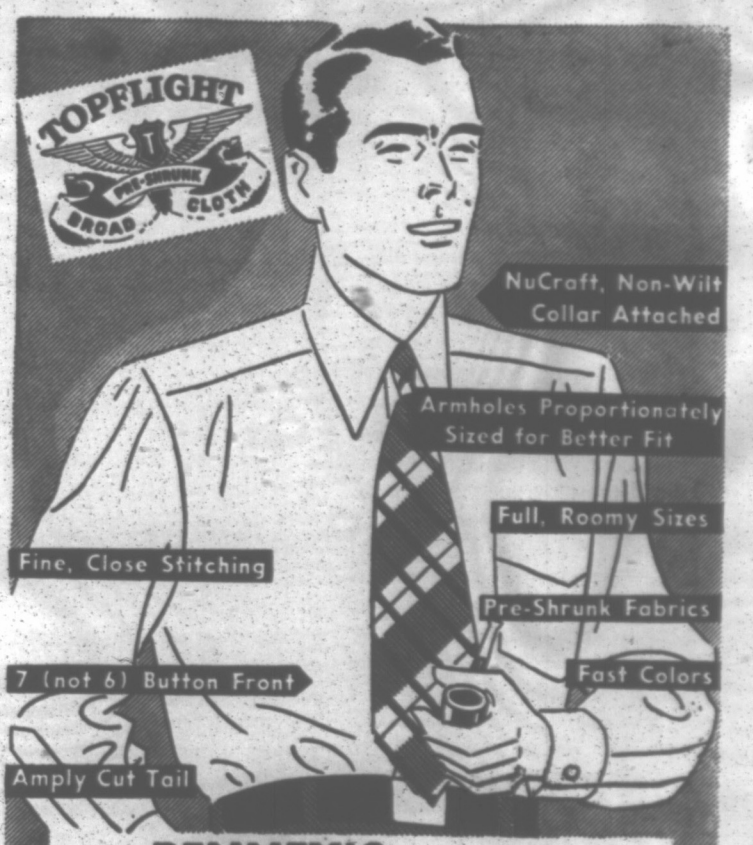

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"The wittles is up!"

Some of our habits, or perhaps you might call them pleasures, which we acquired in childhood we seem never to give up entirely. When I was taking our latest family addition, the *Canineater*, whose real name is *Geraldine* and of course, *Gerry* for short, for a run on the beach this morning I found myself automatically doing what I have done on beaches since I can remember. Looking hopefully, with a hope that years of fruitless exercising keeps alive rather than kills, to see if the ocean has cast up on our white sand some of the countless treasure I know well is all the time drifting about in its salty depths.

As I poked about in the nondescript lines and piles of seaweed and bits of clean-washed driftwood I came upon a little worn-looking cork stopper. And like a magic carpet, if you will forgive the hackneyed phrase, it took me back across the continent and across the years to the yellow sands of the beach where I began my never-ending search for something valuable which I was sure the sea could give if it chose. It took me back to the times when we never thought of passing a bit of cork on the sand without picking it up and stowing it in a pocket, if we were not out for the special purpose of gathering corks, and if we were, in a bag brought just to carry them home in. I do not know just why corks were strewn so plentifully along that Massachusetts beach but we found enough to make quite a number of big clumsy cloth lifesavers. Our mother cut and stitched them, along the lines of those on boats, and on them we learned our first swimming strokes and after we all reached the stage when we could dispense with them there were always neighbors, visitors from town and others who were glad to rely on their comforting buoyancy in the water. Comforting their bulk might have been but I can still remember they were anything but comfortable because the corks were lumpy and hard and did not offer any soft yielding surface.

One of the commonest sights just off our shore were the heavily loaded coal barges, arriving from Philadelphia and entering the mouth of the river at the end of the island to deliver their cargo to the city which lies only a few miles upstream. One year a storm caught one of these barges and wrecked it. All the precious black lumps of anthracite sank into the sea. Then, the ocean having thoroughly rinsed off the coal dust from every piece, it began washing them nearer shore and gradually the waves caught and cast them up along the high tide line.

That was treasure indeed, for in those days we were still using an iron range in the kitchen which ate up a considerable quantity of coal and wood in the process of furnishing food for a family which never consisted of less than seven people and often of a few more. The first summer or two after the hapless barge was wrecked we could bring home coal by the basketful. Following that it was more scarce and only a few lumps at a time rewarded our water's edge wanderings. I can still remember how smooth and shiny and clean those lumps of coal were after a few years of salt water treatment. You could slip them into your pocket like shells or pebbles.

As I look back on it now it seems to me that while the ocean there never flung at my feet the kind of startling treasure I secretly hoped for, it did offer us quantities of things we could enjoy and play with, as children, and some which later on we could appreciate for their practical usefulness. Of the former, I remember how the sand above the tide line was covered with shells, sometimes in such masses that it was white with them—or white and blue. Most of them were clean little white clam shells, roughly oval in shape, which we used for money. Many of these had small round holes drilled in them and these, I think, were nickels, while the plain ones were pennies. There was another kind, small and round, which stood for dimes. For dollars, of course, we used the regular sand dollar, and higher than that I don't remember our going. These shells made wonderful money and with a bag of them we were prepared for playing store or any other game involving currency.

The seaweed which piled up, mixed with driftwood, was different from the kind we have here, it was more like a plant with small branches and leaves and full of little bulbs which you could pop when they were dry and brittle. The beauty of this seaweed was that it soon dried in the sun and then, a little hard work such as you could never do around home, of course, would build a marvelous bonfire. There was always a big log or two for a foundation and with masses of dry seaweed stacked about them you could have a blaze that lasted long enough for a splendid beach party. Sometimes as many as a dozen families, with their suppers, would gather in a big circle around the fire and toast marshmallows. At one period there was a neighborhood news sheet written by my older sister and her chum, both in high school, which was read aloud only at bonfires. It was full of small intimate doing and jokes, all of which we thought extremely wise and witty, and was much looked forward to.

To those who had the problem of providing food for families with appetites sharpened by constant exercise and play in that invigorating salty atmosphere (and this must be the connection with the supposed subject of my column), the times when the ocean cast up live hake along the shore were welcome indeed. Dead fish strewn along the tide line were common enough—masses of little iridescent sardines with sand fleas hopping excitedly around them seemed always there. They were of no use and simply messed up our beach but when the dogfish drove the hake in so close to shore that the waves caught and tossed them up we gleefully pounced upon them and raked in what we could get. This usually happened at night and it was exciting to see the moonlight glitter on those silvery flapping bodies left stranded while the wave that brought them sank back into the wet sand with a hiss of heartless derision.

We had fish then that was fresh indeed. But the catch was that they had to be cleaned, which nobody liked to do, and furthermore when they were cleaned, well, they were only hake after all. We ate them, of course, because one didn't like to waste the free gift but we kind of wished they might have been mackerel or halibut or some of the other richer and more tasty products of the sea.

—Constant Eater

Elsa Maxwell Came, Saw and Surprised She Was by Us and Kit Whitman

We brought Elsa Maxwell to the Monterey Peninsula to meet Kit Whitman. And was *that* a surprise for Elsa! Kit was there and all the Brahmins of this point of land jutting out into the Pacific were there and all the worthwhile people on the under crust were there and the editor of The Cymbal was there. Which made, you'll admit, quite a party for Del Monte Lodge, such quite a party that the Lodge's somewhat precipitate provisions for finding seats for it all reached a point of confusion at its zenith and then subsided into a general atmosphere of agreeable tolerance such as Elsa Maxwell would and did counsel.

She was born in an opera box, so she told us. It was a night on which the family physician advised her mother not to essay forth. "But my mother did," said Elsa, "And —I went with her."

That's one of the indirect reasons why she was at Del Monte Lodge in Pebble Beach on this certain Sunday night in February; the most direct and important being Kit Whitman and her irrepressible nerve.

We, far in the rear where journalism snuggled in a corner, watched Kit for a while where she stood on the steps at the doorway, watched and listened to Elsa for a while, and then put our eyes on the back of Una Jeffers' head where the spotlight, on its way to the Maxwell, haloed it with a circling braid of most pleasing gray. For the rest of the evening (the wife of the editor is immune from comment on her request) we marveled at the cameo beauty of Marjory Lloyd, the fairyness of Nancy von Saltza, the glorious blue of Marjory Warren's gown and the exquisite loveliness of Virginia Stanton's.

Elsa Maxwell is fat and calls your attention to it; she wears what look like diamonds and says she borrowed them for the occasion; she likes laughter and provokes it; she hates coming out parties for debutantes and she knows every famous person in the world from Charlie McCarthy down and up.

After her talk, we interviewed her with one question:

"Have you got a dog?"

It was an assignment we had from Jessie Joan Brown. Jessie Joan prints the answer in her column this week.

We liked Elsa, but we adore Kit Whitman. We think she's marvelous. As a party-thrower Kit gets her man and woman. She got them Sunday night to the utter amazement of Elsa Maxwell. And when you can amaze Elsa that makes sense.

—W. K. B.

+ + +

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Carter have Mr. and Mrs. Carrington Howard of Caldwell, New Jersey, here as their guests. The Howards will be here for a week or so before going south.

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I doubt whether there is one among us who isn't planning on getting up to the Exposition, and I doubt, also, whether there is one woman who hasn't remarked definitely that she'll have to have something to wear for it.

The Carmel dress shops have apparently figured on just that. I, who work for THE CYMBAL, was sent out to report on the situation. A bitter thought, that, and not without its touch of malignant humor. For, by all the laws of production for use, I should be taking these things home to hang in my own empty closets. Instead, I write of them for you, so that you may go out and buy them.

+

You are impressed with the importance of rose and blue combinations wherever you go. An American Beauty tweed coat, nice and nubbly, was lined with taffeta in this same green-blue, its edges from neck to hemline meeting a turned rever of the same nubbly tweed but in a shade to match the lining. This was at Anna Katz' and it was a knockout. Loose and straight with predominant shoulders and an interesting sleeve treatment.

+

Helen Lightner Dean called us in to see her Cinderella Shop all dolled up in the motifs of Spring. It looks light and gay and inviting and it has on display in these surroundings what are light and gay and inviting in things to wear. The new wall paper is especially swell and the whole ensemble of interior decorating has what a gown shop needs to make it seductive.

Fewer clothes and more accessories are what fashion authorities are advising for travel wear, and with this in mind we looked around for an outfit in a basic color that could be varied with colored accessories. We found a three-piece ensemble of English tweed in a natural beige at the Cinderella Shop that just fills the bill. The suit jacket buttons up the front with a clever little turned-over collar. The London-cut topper has a center seam in a back slit at the bottom. With the suit you could wear a cashmere slip-over in a dusty pink or one of the wisteria shades. Or, navy blue would be smart with it. Japonica, the new shade that approaches what we recognized as London Tan last year, only even warmer, can be had in Knox hats, Kislav gloves and Koret bags. These big makers have tied together over the question of color, and even the biggest shoe manufacturers, such as I. Miller, have realized the importance of exact matching in accessories. It's the accessories that high-light every woman's travel clothes these days, remember that.

It is most difficult to pick anything out in particular at Hélène Vye's because your interest is caught first by one thing, then by another. The best way, perhaps, would be just to close your eyes and point your finger. Mine landed on a three-piece ensemble. The colors were so subtle and unusual that I peered at the tag to see what the designer had called it. "Pink and blue ensemble" was simply too inadequate. There was a shell-pink blouse of French jersey. A skirt of a rich green-blue tweed. A silk lining to the topper that was an exact color match for the tweed. And, the topper utilized the shell-pink and the green-blue in another tweed woven in a fragmentary check design. Very, very swell. By the way, the bunnies who gave of their best in order to produce Mrs. Vye's angora sweaters must have been fed Vitamin-Plus from the time they were born.

+

There's a little number down at the Vanity Fair Frock Shop. The blouse and skirt combine a light and a darker shade of this same fascinating shade of blue, in this instance tied together with a wide cow-puncher belt of warm brown suede. With it you'll want a three-quarter collarless topper of the same blue but in a shade between. This coat proudly displays four pockets, two on a side and one above the other, and they're all deep enough to warrant disposing of market baskets. For around $36 you can take the entire outfit home.

+

I'd like to see more of Mrs. Jack Herron's hand-embroidered dresses around the town because I can't think of any other type of thing that so beautifully expresses the spirit of Carmel. Their elegant informality expressed in home-spun uncrushable linen is an ineffable aid to superiority. Bosoms, hem-bands, sleeve and collar edgings are solid with the finest of crossstitch worked in old-world patterns. The colors on white are astonishing. On color they're stunning, for Mrs. Herron's feeling for color harmony is rare and authentic. You may choose silk or wool, of course, besides linen, and be sure and look at the short-sleeved jumpers and easy-to-slip-into jackets.

+

There is a little soft wool dress, the color of wood violets, in the Irene Lucien Shop. It's priced at $14 something and has sufficient pleats among its tailored slimness to make it all right for dancing some bright afternoon at the Fair. A three-quarter length topper of an indeterminate pale pink plaid picked up a violet tinge when placed in juxtaposition to the dress and both became something to sing about. —MARJORIE WARREN

Anna Katz

OCEAN AVENUE
between San Carlos & Dolores

A Complete Collection of Coats for Spring and Exposition-wear priced lower than you expected to pay

+

If you know materials, and we think you do, you'll appreciate the quality of tweed which gives you beauty and durability . . . and you'll recognize a fine lining when you see it. They are authentic, too, from the style angle. Come in and try on a few just to test your resistance.

Anna Katz

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CRUISE-SPUNS

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and with a stock of
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SEASON'S STYLES
. . . AND KNOX HATS

Ocean Avenue next to the
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at the
SEVEN ARTS COURT
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LINCOLN STREET

SPRING SHOWING . . . . .

of two- and three-piece costumes in silk and uncrushable linen. An impressive collection of hand work in color on white linen dresses.

INDIVIDUAL COLOR HARMONIES
DESIGNED TO ORDER

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OCEAN AND LINCOLN

IS READY FOR SPRING *and the* EXPOSITION

with a STRESS *on* TWEEDS *and an* ACCENT *on* PRINTS

Coats:
Long, not so long, and short

Ensembles:
Tweed Coats lined with the identical print of the dress
Tweeds in matching or harmonizing suits and toppers

Prints:
Clever and amusing designs

PRICES RANGE TO FIT VARIED PURSES

Personalities & Personals

The Rev. and Mrs. H. P. Veazie of San Francisco were here last week-end looking over the site of their new home, soon to be built on the Mission Tract just below that of Byington Ford. The Rev. Mr. Veazie has the parish in St. John's Wood formerly held by the Rev. C. J. Hulsewé of All Saints' in Carmel. Mrs. Veazie was associated with Edward Kuster and his Theatre of The Golden Bough in Carmel some years ago and appeared in two of his productions.

+

In honor of Miss Frances Ford, who will become the bride of Lieutenant C. C. Harvey in Del Monte Chapel on February 25, Miss Betty Wheeler, daughter of the W. W. Wheelers of Pebble Beach, and Miss Frances Strong, will give a kitchen shower in San Francisco on February 19. The guests will include former Delta Gamma and Stanford classmates of the three girls and also Miss Virginia Wheeler who will come over from the Berkeley campus for the occasion.

+

Mrs. Edward Benjamin Abarr, who, until her marriage on Christmas Eve, was Virginia Dutcher of Carmel, is here as the guest of Miss Marion Adams. Mrs. Abarr now makes her home in San Francisco where her husband arrives on a regular schedule coinciding with the trips of the Pan-American Airways clipper on which he flies. Mrs. Abarr is en route to Pasadena to visit members of her family during her husband's present voyage.

+

With the dining table a brilliant mass of freezias and anemones, and the living room bright with yellow baileyana, Miss Helen Woolsey of Carmel greeted her guests last Saturday afternoon who came to honor her niece, Ruth Finley, as a prelude to her piano recital at Del Monte last Sunday night. Receiving with Miss Woolsey were her sisters, Mrs. Ernest Finley of Santa Rosa and Mrs. Harold C. Dodge of Piedmont, who poured. Assisting them were Mary Agnes Grigsby and Mrs. Arthur Cooper Smiley, Jr.

+

Armine von Tempski's book; "Born in Paradise," was finished in time to begin its flight to the publishers last Tuesday. Tuesday was Valentine's Day, but it was also the birthday of Armine's father, Louis von Tempski, which is more important as far as she is concerned. She always chooses this day to send out her manuscripts, and, so far, it's brought her good luck. "Born in Paradise" is the story of the Islands and of the life there as it was lived by the von Tempski family. Armine has had her nose to the grindstone for many months now, and we know the finished product is a meticulous and beautiful piece of work. We rather think her publishers will think so, too.

+

Marie Blanchard, after a year and a half of Honolulu with a shop of her own in the Moana Hotel, is back. She was here a week, as a guest of George and Hélène Vye, before she went up to San Francisco to become associated with Maison Mendessolle.

+

Charles S. Blake of Essex Fells, New Jersey, who has been a guest at La Playa, left last Monday for Pasadena. On Sunday he and Mrs. Tolfree's mother, Mrs. Marie F. Jones, were guests of the Tolfrees at Rancho Carmelo.

+

Newest arrivals in town with the winter-in-Carmel habit of long standing are the Glasers. They've taken the Bissinger house at Tenth and San Antonio and at present writing there are six of them. There is Mrs. M. R. Glaser, her mother, Mrs. J. C. Chandler, and then there is Joan, and Edward, and James and Margaret. They come from Chicago. In a short while Mr. Glaser will break away from business and join his family, and, in the spring, comes Sally, who is a student at the Country Day School in Winnetka and who is their oldest child.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Draper (Jean Leidig) were out at Rancho Carmelo last Sunday. They were due at 10 o'clock for a horseback ride but arrived in time for dinner instead.

+

The Thomas Mulvins, Al and Vi Sparks and Ray and Phoebe Force spent last week-end at Brookdale at the family place of Ray Force's family. They had a grand, relaxing time of it, hiking, eating and playing poker.

+

Mrs. David H. Fiscus had a Valentine's Day dessert bridge for a sufficient number of her friends to make up two tables. Mrs. David Scripture, Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, Mrs. Willard K. McGraw, Mrs. W. T. Lee, Mrs. L. A. Williamson, Mrs. Louis Vidoroni and Mrs. Andrew Henneken were her guests.

+

Bob Scripture and Jörgen Niellsen came down from San Francisco to spend a long week-end with Bob's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Scripture of Hatton Fields.

+

Phil Nesbitt is back among us—in his home in Carmel Woods. Mrs. Nesbitt (Lady Faith Montague) did not return from England with him, but will join him here in the Fall.

+

Dorothea Dempsey, fiancee of Tommy Hooper, was down from San Francisco last week-end and a house-guest at the home of Tommy's mother, Mrs. Joseph G. Hooper, on Camino Real and Thirteenth.

+

Lester Donahue and Jerry Powell are guests at the Fish Ranch having come up from Hollywood for that purpose. On Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fish entertained at a dinner party, their guests including the Henry Potter Russells and the Harry C. Hunts as well as their house-guests.

+

Ann Dare, who has been ill in the Peninsula Hospital for the past few weeks, has recuperated sufficiently to return to her home on Junipero street.

+

The official house-warming of the Bob Smith-Dave Davis-Kim Moore-Sam Colburn-Bill Nye combination took place last Saturday night at their house on Carmel Point. Among the probable 50 who called were Linda Rooke-Ley, Dorothea Dempsey of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Marcy Brennan, Joan and Beverly Tait, Bettie Rae Sutton, Ellen Skadan, Connie Palmer, Sally Fry, Peggy Clough, Hallie Pomeroy, Sue Shallcross, Mr. and Mrs. William Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Files, Mr. and Mrs. Leon White, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Flaherty, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Jon Konigshofer, Mr. and Mrs. John Mather, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Berring, Jack Mathews, George Gordon Moore, Don Clampett, Davis Arnold, Willard Whitney, Dick Bare, Greg Teaby, Louis Conlan, Tommy Hooper, Ted Leidig, Bud Todd and George Aucourt.

+

Mrs. Charles Oden of Pasadena has been visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Oden at their newly-acquired ranch in Carmel Valley, formerly owned by Allen Griffin.

+

Ellen Pearl McGrury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McGrury of Stella's, has gone with her aunt, Mrs. Alex McGarraugh, to see the Mardi Gras in New Orleans. They left last Sunday.

+

Betty Horst, who is said to be tops in teaching the modern trends in dancing, will be down here this week-end. She will be the house-guest of the Byington Fords.

+

LA PLAYA

The W. G. Murrins have returned to Vancouver after a visit of a month here.

Miss Edna Phillips and Mrs. S. A. Goodman were here for several days from Connecticut. They drove out for the Fair, and they say they'll be back at La Playa again on their way East.

Dr. Harold Brown, his wife and two children were at La Playa on their way to San Francisco and the Fair. Their home is in Edmonton, Alberta.

Mrs. Henry Barthelomay, a cousin of Mrs. M. R. Glaser's, was here visiting with the Glaser family before returning to her home in Winnetka, Illinois.

Irene Spears is here with Helen Taylor and Miss Taylor's parents from San Francisco. Miss Spears has many friends in Carmel.

James Hanna and F. Black, Ford dealers from the East who are out for the Fair, are at La Playa as guests of Otis Berthold.

+

HIGHLANDS INN

The present list of honeymooners at Highlands Inn includes Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Buckman of Fresno, Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Willmette, also of Fresno, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Laurence of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Keitel of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cornish of San Francisco, who spent their honeymoon here just year ago, are celebrating their first wedding anniversary at Highlands Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Gooley of Portland, Oregon, stopped over for a few days on their way back from a trip in the East.

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FOREST LODGE

More than 150 Peninsula members of the American Association of University Women were at Forest Lodge last Saturday afternoon for a bridge-tea. Betty Draper, who is a fine cellist, played for them twixt tea and bridge.

Guests at the Lodge at the present include Dr. and Mrs. Harold Fletcher of San Francisco, Dr. Fletcher's brother, Howard Fletcher, of Berkeley, with Mrs. Fletcher, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Rogers. Mrs. G. A. Sherman of Seattle is also a guest at the Lodge and with her is Miss Katherine Lindsay of Berkeley.

+

MISSION RANCH CLUB

Too bad you didn't join the group last Sunday night for food and fun around the fire. Mrs. Addie McKnight continues to produce miracles from her kitchen. We thought, at the beginning, that she was just trying to lure us on, but the food gets better and better. Those who did go were the Tony Lawrences, Mitzi Eaton, Margaret Lang, Arthur Pitcaithley (down from San Francisco for the week-end), the Dick Mastens, the Tom Work, Jrs., Marion Karr, Lidge Cady and Theodore Gross.

At the Monday night bridge Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Peirce of Salinas were the winners and Marion Karr and David Eldridge, second.

The regular monthly badminton buffet supper was held Wednesday night and was well attended, as usual. There is something about hard exercise from 5 o'clock until 8 p.m. that makes the approach to food something in the nature of an ecstasy.

Those who attended the monthly Badminton Buffet were the Ray Forces, the Thomas Mulvins, Mrs. Marguerite Moll, Ivy Van Cott, the Ray Brownells, Mrs. George Marion, the Willard K. McGraws, Suzanne, and her friend, Robert Littlefield of Monterey, Mrs. Harry Durfee, the Tony Lawrences, Caroline Van Evera, the Paul H. Lows, Mrs. Vivian Chrisiersen, Mrs. Marion Karr, Betty Carr and Dan Searles.

+

MONTEREY PENINSULA COUNTRY CLUB

Conforming to tradition there will be a 7 o'clock in the morning dip for stags only at the Beach Bath House on Washington's Birthday. No icebergs have been sighted and the water won't be under 50 degrees. However, plans for fortification include coffee and brandy, and if you're not a stag and definitely not in the swim, at least you'll be allowed to be a spectator.

A stag breakfast will be served at 9 a.m. at the clubhouse grill followed by the medal play which will keep them on the links until the buffet luncheon is served at noon. This is for members and invited guests, and it will be served from 12 noon until 3 p.m.

The special Memorial Dinner planned for the dinner is expected to bring out more than 100. More than adequate preparations have been made for it, as next Wednesday is a big day on the calendar at the country club and has been for years. The golf tournament will continue throughout the day and there will be a women's event beginning at 11 o'clock in the morning.

+ + +

THE CYMBAL costs less than Two Cents an issue if you subscribe for it by the year—One Dollar.

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THE FUSE BOX

A GREETING FROM CARMEL'S POLICE DEPARTMENT

Editor, THE CYMBAL:

I have just learned that finally someone is doing something about the disgusting officious little terriers known officially as Police, in Carmel. And, so you want examples? Well, here's just one of five disgusting experiences that I have had with them and this time we saw to it that we would be subject to no more of it.

We drove down the hill (Ocean Avenue) just arriving in Carmel for our first time in a year and as always we were right in town before we realized it. In approaching Mission Street at Ocean, I was so busy looking for cross traffic that I neglected to see the "Stop" sign there. I drove thru the intersection and immediately there went up a howl that would have awakened all of Cleveland and there appeared along side my car a very disgustingly officious uniformed hoodlum who began a verbal barrage of "Where do ya think yahre goin'? There ain't no fire!" That, of course, in itself was quite a marvel-thought to look for a fire immediately upon arriving in Carmel.

Now in order to have you properly get the picture let me say that we were driving a large Lincoln sedan absolutely loaded with luggage and with our bags strapped on the rear rack. Anyone even as stupid as the Carmel Police would have known that we were just arriving in town and not authorities on all the intricate Carmel traffic regulations.

Obviously none of the merchants are interested in my experiences because if they were they would have taken steps long ago to remove the incompetence that permits such incidents. However, it might interest them and the La Playa Hotel bondholders to know that there were five of us arriving for a month's stay and that we were excellent prospects for many of the charming things offered in Carmel's shops and by her craftsmen.

But, just in case any of the above are really interested here is the conclusion of our little experience. After abusing our ears with listening to a sickening outburst of vulgarity we drove on to the end of the block, made a U turn which must have been proper or we would probably be resting in Alcatraz, and drove right back up Ocean Avenue and out on the highway to spend our month where civilized, friendly, charming people do not have a fleet of jackasses to represent them as police.

Yours for the days when Carmel had one marshal with more discretion and courtesy than the present army.

CAROL HAMPTON

Cleveland, Ohio,
Feb. 10, 1939.

Business Directory

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Sound Stock Insurance
P. A. McCREERY
Insurance Manager
Tel. 333 • Box 148

CARMEL PLUMBING
Leonard J. Cosky
Heating • Repairing • Remodeling
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LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF HELEN REMER BURT, WHO WAS SOMETIMES KNOWN AS HELEN WARE BURT, AND WHO WAS ALSO SOMETIMES KNOWN AS HELEN A. BURT, AND WHO WAS ALSO SOMETIMES KNOWN AS HELEN WARE, DECEASED.

No. 6444

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, as executor of the last will and testament of Helen Remer Burt, who was sometimes known as Helen Ware Burt, and who was also sometimes known as Helen A. Burt, and who was also sometimes known as Helen Ware, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey, or to present them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice to the said executor at the principal place of business of said executor at 201 Main Street, Salinas, California, which last named place the undersigned selects as its place of business in all matters connected with the estate of said decedent.

Dated: February 17, 1939.

MONTEREY COUNTY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK
By T. P. Joy, Trust Officer, As Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Helen Remer Burt, who was sometimes known as Helen Ware Burt, and who was also sometimes known as Helen A. Burt, and who was also sometimes known as Helen Ware, deceased.

HUDSON, MARTIN & FERRANTE
Attorneys for Executor,

Date of first publication: Feb. 17, 1939
Date of last publication: March 17, 1939.

NOTICE OF AWARD OF CONTRACT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District did, in a public meeting thereof held on the 3rd day of February, 1939, publicly open, examine and declare all sealed proposals or bids duly received in response to invitation therefor, for doing the work and making the improvements described in Resolution of Intention No. 77 of said Sanitary Board, adopted November 18, 1938, to which resolution of intention reference is hereby made for a description of the work and improvements and the district to be assessed, and also a description of the serial bonds proposed to be issued to represent unpaid assessments, and for further particulars.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that following the examination of the bids received, the Sanitary Board of said Carmel Sanitary District on the 3rd day of February, 1939, awarded the contract for said work and improvements to the lowest regular responsible bidder, to-wit: W. J. Tobin, at the prices named in his proposal or bid on file with the Secretary of the Sanitary Board of said District, to which proposal or bid reference is hereby made.

Dated: February 10, 1939.

RANALD COCKBURN
Secretary of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District.

First pub. Feb. 10, 1939.
Last pub. Feb. 17, 1939.

NOTICE OF AWARD OF CONTRACT
No. 2

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District did, in a public meeting thereof held on the 3rd day of February, 1939, publicly open, examine and declare all sealed proposals or bids duly received in response to invitation therefor, for doing the work and making the improvements described in Resolution of Intention No. 69 of said Sanitary Board, adopted September 23, 1938, to which Resolution of Intention reference is hereby made for a description of the work and improvements and the district to be assessed, and also a description of the serial bonds proposed to be issued to represent unpaid assessments, and for further particulars.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that following the examination of the bids received, the Sanitary Board of said Carmel Sanitary District on the 8th day of February, 1939, awarded the contract for said work and improvements to the lowest regular responsible bidder, to-wit: F. C. Stolte Co., at the prices named in its proposal or bid on file with the Secretary of the Sanitary Board of said District, to which proposal or bid reference is hereby made.

Dated. February 10, 1939.

RANALD COCKBURN
Secretary of the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District.

First pub. Feb. 10, 1939.
Last pub. Feb. 17, 1939.

THE CYMBAL, Carmel's Distinctive Newspaper, One Dollar a year.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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SPECIAL BARGAIN—A home that should sell for $14000. on today's market. Owner says to close it out for $8850. for quick sale. Is located in the Monterey Peninsula Country Club, in fine section close to the water and convenient to the Club House. Has large living room, 3 nice bedrooms, 2 baths, dining room, kitchen, serv. porch, 2 car garage, nice servant's room with bath. Large patio. Fenced. On 2 large lots. Will qualify for an FHA loan. Surely this is worth seeing if you are wanting a good home at a real bargain price. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg. Ocean Avenue. Phone 66. (7)

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

MONTE VERDE APARTMENTS. Newly remodeled. Ocean view. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments. Attractive rates. Monte Verde near Ocean. Tel. 71. (tf)

PISTOL CLUB INITIATES SIX NEW MEMBERS

Jim Gearing, Gil Stevens, Art Gayne, Ernest Doelter, Bev Stewart and Al Lockwood were initiated into membership in the Carmel Pistol Club last Tuesday evening.

The ceremonies were preceded by a bounteous repast prepared and served by a private caterer under the expert direction of Neal Baggett. It is rumored that the expense of the dinner was borne by the lady members of the club. Saint Valentine decorations and place cards were designed by Roy Sutton and skillfully executed by Harry Hilbert.

Music for the evening was provided by Gene O'Meara on the harp, Ben Wetzel with German bagpipes and Jimmy Williams at the drums. Dan Fritch entertained with trick and fancy shooting and Bernard Rowntree recited "The Girls of Loch Lomond," especially imported from Scotland for the occasion.

\+ + +

PUPILS OF VALONA BREWER TO GIVE TWO RECITALS

Two violin recitals are to be presented at Pine Inn by the pupils of Valona Brewer. Everyone who is interested in the musical development of children is cordially invited to attend.

The first one is tonight at 8 o'clock. It will be given by the primary grades. The second is a week later, on the night of February 24, and will be presented by the older group.

\+ + +

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CHEERFUL sunny room in attractive home, with or without private bath. Tel. 152-J. (tf)

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WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

EX-GOLF PLAYERS. Have you three matched clubs for sale? Autographed clubs preferred. Box 304, Monterey. (8)

LOST AND FOUND

SOMEWHERE . . I lost or misplaced my glasses. H. H. Waters. P. O. Box A E. (8)

LOST: "Annie Laurie," the little bow-legged Scottie of the George Marions. She strayed while they were in Hollywood; returned once, according to a neighbor, but without her little plaid collar and license tag. The Marions, who have had her in the family for six years, want her back. (7)

DOGS

DACHSHUND puppies. Champion sired. DANIELS DACHSHUND KENNELS, Rt. 3, Box 340B, Santa Cruz. (9)

WILL SELL very reasonable, a beautiful Golden Cocker Spaniel puppy, male, pedigreed, 7 months old. Call Carmel 1102-W. (7)

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Peninsula Colors Fly High at Dog Show

J. A. West of Del Monte Kennels, who conditioned and entered the majority of the local dogs for the Oakland Kennel Club show held last Friday and Saturday in the auditorium, returned to the Peninsula with several colors flying, the top one being for the winning cocker, *Bronze Prince*, owned by S. C. Sheldon of Monterey. *Bronze Prince* won the obedience tests with with a score of 94. This victory followed similar tests in the recent San Francisco and Reno shows and lifted him from the novice to the open class for all future shows.

Ralph O. Marron's English setter, *Monterey Buck*, won second place in competition for the best setter in the show and also won his blue in his own class.

Dr. Henry Rixford's *Elspat MacTavish*, a Gordon setter, won best of breed for his type, and *Geoffrey MacDougal*, a Scottish terrier owned by Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Mayberry of Pacific Grove, won his novice class and also was judged third best scottie.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Gentry had a nice day. Their beaglehound, *Charmac Bomber of Aguajito*, went best of breed and came in second in the hound class. *Mount Joy Handsome of Aguajito*, an English cocker, went best of breed also.

A Welsh terrier, *Fenchclift Scarlet*, owned by Mrs. Gentry and Miss Marion Kingsland, won a similar best of breed award, and *Fancy Free of Journey's End*, a Bedlington belonging to Allan and Mary Wier, came home with the same honor.

The Beverly Hills dog show will be held there on March 4 and 5, and local dog trainers are preparing now for this event.

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ROLLER SKATING GETS BIG HAND AT MISSION CLUB

Roller skating to music provided by an amplifying system was tried out for the first time last Tuesday night at the Mission Ranch Club. They skated in the ballroom, which, if you remember, has a few posts scattered here and there around it. These posts, accustomed to being caustically spurned when a dance is in progress, were the object of considerable affection the other night, particularly among those who hadn't been on skates for some time.

Everyone had such a grand time that plans for future skating parties blossomed that same night. Besides setting Tuesday nights aside regularly for skating, private parties will be organized, and there was talk of a monthly roller skating buffet. Tonight is Children's Night, and hereafter the youngsters will have their night twice a month. Skates can be rented from David Eldridge for 25 cents a pair. It beats cock fighting. That's what we say. —M. W.

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YOU CAN thrill distant friends and relatives 52 times a year with a gift subscription to THE CYMBAL. It costs One Dollar to do it.

BROWNIE PACK VISITS GIRL SCOUT TROOP AND SEES INVESTITURE SERVICE

Brownie Pack No. 1 received its wings and flew up to Girl Scout Troop No. 2 last Wednesday afternoon at an impressive candle-lit investiture service held at the Pacific Grove Girl Scout House.

Mothers of Brownies and members of the Carmel committee were guests and tea was served afterwards.

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Margaret Lang To Have Class In Metal Work

Margaret Hanna Lang has started a class in metal work and simple jewelry at the Art Institute. It will be a five weeks' course, meeting two nights each week, on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 7:30 until 9:30. Mrs. Lang is charging only $7.50 for the course.

The advantage offered is an obvious one to anyone who has ever made an effort to work with metal. The one obstacle has always been the question of equipment. The work itself is easy and pleasant. Mrs. Lang has been gradually collecting equipment for years, and recently has been adding to it steadily. She has been haunting second-hand stores for tool steel with which to make different kinds of punches for repoussé work, and already has set up her motor, acetylene torch and long work tables. Then there are the different rawhide, horn, wood and metal hammers, soldering equipment and molds. All this is at the disposal of members of the class. You may work in pewter, copper or silver. Pewter is the least expensive, is simple to work with and one of the most responsive metals. It would run about $1.25 per plate. Copper is particularly lovely around Carmel but isn't quite as simple to work as pewter. In silver you make jewelry, using stones if you like, or fashioning buttons, conchos and buckles, particularly if you're interested in western riding equipment.

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CARMEL PIONEERS DECIDE ON LUNCHEON FEBRUARY 22

The Carmel Pioneers will stage their first official function on Washington's Birthday and it will be a luncheon to cost 75 cents, plus tax, at Pine Inn. If you're eligible to be a member of the Pioneers—that is, if you were living here in Carmel before November, 1916, when the town was incorporated—you can attend this luncheon. And if you want to attend you should make your reservations as soon as possible and you should try to take with you some relict you have of the old days, or a scrap book, photographs, etc.

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MOVIES ON RECREATION WILL BE SHOWN AT SUNSET

Moving pictures of recreation activities in various parts of the state will be shown at Sunset school some time next week, the date to be noted on the bulletin board at the school. This is under the auspices of the WPA recreational project.

G. O. P. Women To Hear Talk on U.S. Possessions

W. C. Theile of Salinas will address an open meeting of the Republican Women's Club of the Monterey Peninsula on Monday evening, February 20, at the American Legion clubhouse. His subject will be "Our Possessions and Their Retention," and he will stress the fine ideals and aims that have been handed down to all Americans as one of their prized possessions, rather than the material wealth and power of this country.

The California Council of Republican Women (Northern Division) will hold its first Town Meeting at the Claremont Hotel, Berkeley, on Thursday, February 16. For the first time in Republican political history women are organized into a National Federation of Women's Republican Clubs of America with official recognition by the national committee. Every Republican woman is urged to attend the meeting in Berkeley on the 16th, whether or not she belongs to the Council. A large delegation from the Peninsula will be there.

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LEGION AUXILIARY PARTY WILL SWELL FUND FOR CHILD WELFARE

A card and games party with prizes and refreshments will be held tomorrow night at the American Legion clubhouse on Dolores street. The reason for it all is that the Auxiliary wants to add a few pennies to its child welfare fund, and, besides, it will be fun.

Mrs. Rush Wallace is chairman of the affair and Mrs. Gerald Totten is in charge of the games with Commander M. J. Peterson, Brig. General Hand and Colonel C. G. Lawrence to aid her. Bridge, of course, is a specialized pastime, and demands special attention. Mrs. Jack Schroeder is in charge and has provided a prize for each table. Mrs. Herbert Landers will see to the refreshments. There will be a door prize and the tickets are 50 cents.

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THE CYMBAL, Carmel's Distinctive Newspaper, One Dollar a year.

"Sunlit Norway" Carmel Forum Topic Feb. 23

Mrs. Gladys Petch, lecturer and educator, in an illustrated talk, "Sunlit Norway Calls," is the next offering of the Carmel Forum—Thursday, February 23, at 8 p.m. in Sunset Auditorium.

Mrs. Petch is widely known all through Europe and the United States for her successful radio broadcasts.

Critics say of her, "Mrs. Petch is undoubtedly one of the outstanding radio lecturers of today."

Mrs. Petch's talks, an achievement in themselves, are greatly enhanced by her clearcut enunciation and the exceptional quality of her perfect radio voice.

Mrs. Petch comes to the Carmel Forum with a highly successful record of appearances before outstanding organizations in both the United States and Europe.

The Carmel Forum is sponsored under the leadership of the Monterey Union Adult program and next Thursday's lecture is open to the public without charge.

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